## To my Friends: Thoughts from "On High"

Life on a roller coaster, oscillating from hither to yon, no respite for the iconoclast, wandering from dusk to dawn.

Conjuring strange thoughts foreign and twice forbidden, like Prometheus unbound, this Nobelist climbs in vain to Andean peaks, seeking what most would proclaim insane.

Why, he ponders, are there no answers to protean questions when others thinking cleanly and simply with Occam's sharp razor proclaim what seems obvious given the beam of their unerring laser.

Nature, happily unfettered with philosophy, or with cunning, or with intent moves relentlessly onward or even backward with energy unspent while we mortals test and probe with twinkling machines blinking precisely at each movement, striving to unravel its irresolute randomness, its fathomless, unlimited, meaningless rush into spiralling chaos, oblivious of its multitudinous trials & errors which we pontifically believe must be unerring truth & resolution.

The laugh is on those who, burdened with pretensions of truth, believe they can fathom within 15 minutes of human existence after what has transpired over eons of space and time in this Universe.

So, I extol the intuitions encapsulated in the folds of my mind from whence occasionly they hurtle to the forebrain and in a twinkling of a proton's discharge bring to fruition a thought, an idea borne on the feathery appendages of teeming neurons wedded in a seamless synergy. Those fleeting moments are cherished as are those precious impulses imparted by the innumerable individuals who nurtured and instilled unknowingly their encrypted thoughts with mine.

So, with these fanciful thoughts in mind I give praise to you- my friends, my colleagues, my soul-mates, my loved ones- for letting my soul and thoughts meander hither and yonder in this attempt at philosophy and poetry. We now belong to the Gods on high who praise us for our frailties and our achievements .......Forgive me if I stand alone before King and Queen ......Know this, you will be in my thoughts at that festive moment .

With much love and thanks......Marty R.